lan't it about time for William T. Stead to have another horrible dream?

The only thing certain in man's checkered career is that he has to get

King Leopoid and the cuar start in with the fond hope that this may be a bombless year.

Mr. Carnegie nees the necessity of mloading at a more rapid rate and has begun to dump it.

The volcanoes appear to have figally come out again against the Nicaruguan canal route,

Already Sig. Marcon? is sued for infringement. Envy is ever the test of success in this world.

It made Sig. Mascagni dissy to ride in an elevated train. As experienced a conductor as he is, too! Reports to the effect that the Flor

ids orange crop is killed may be taken with a few drops of lemon juice. It is beginning to be suspected that the United States Steel trust is paying Schwab a good big salary just to stay

The new London blacklist for in ebriates is likely to have a serious effect on the springs of the water

"The women of America," says Violinist Kocian, "are beautiful." Our distinguished visitor has struck the right chord.

Queen Alexandra has christened the heir of the Duke of Manchester. Wonder if she did it with a bottle of Zimmerman's beer?

For a good imitation of a strest car heated by electricity sit on a moderately warm stove and put your feet in a pall of ice water.

A man who has tried them all says that the various newspaper directions for burning soft coal are chiefly use ful to kindle the fire with. There are politicians who are dif-

ferent men after recovering from a long and dangerous filness. But there are other kinds of politiciens. Cornelius Vanderbilt is well enough

to sit up and notice that several members of the family didn't relent sufficiently to call while the crisis was The crown prince of Germany is

Henry has already skimmed the Dr. Lorenz told the people of New York that they were "inspiring in ap-

thinking of visiting the United States

next year. Let him come, but Prince

pearance" and then politely refrained from going below the question of ap-A Polish woman in Toledo has just become the mother of four childrenall at once-two boys and two girls

gasted her parents at dinner New Year's day by announcing that she had been a bride four months is ap-

propriately named Daisy.

And her husband has been out of

Henry Clews, the New York broker, says of his brand-new grandson: "He was born bare, but I will teach him to be a buil." This sounds all right, yet ack of teaching also makes many s

The Atlantic City minister who asks the blushing bride only to "honor, love and cherish" makes unnecessary for her to save her conscience by saying "love, honor and

The addition of five cents a poun to the price of coffee will assist a great many hesitating persons in coming to the decision that coffee is an unwholesome beverage and bad for

Marconi has another love affair on hand. This will tend further to lower him in the estimation of the young woman who filted him a while ago, expecting that he would go into an

D. Pombsley Ogle is the name of a gentleman who is beginning to be heard of in New York society. He ought at least to be eligible to the class in which I. Townsend Burden and T. Suffern Taylor sparkle.

A Missouri boy stole and pawned his mother's wedding ring in order to buy a marriage license for himself. Really a boy like that deserves to have descendants who will keep his name ringing through the corridors of

A Pennsylvania woman has been fined for doing her washing on Sun-Poor woman, Perhaps that was the only day on which the saloons were closed, so that her husband could stay at home and rock the

Another eminent Englishman is sing to the United States "to pick up information regarding the administrative element in American business." But it is not the plan that makes the man; it is the man that makes the plan.

we judge the Missouri mule aright that sagacious animal will not abate one aw-he-haw-he or omit one lone kick by reason of any judicial decision defining its status. Let the judges keep their distance. That is all the mule asks of them.

A chorus girl in New York is suing another woman for \$2,000 damages for the alienation of the affections of a bull terrier. In the way of freak things the new year is doing bravely.

A man who after many years of digstruck gold in the Black Hills other day died of joy over his

sthall player has become violent-ane. If they let him wear his all suit it will save the trouble expense of padding his cell.

****************** The Bow of Orange Ribbon A ROMANCE OF NEW YORK

By AMELIA E, BARR Author of "Friend Olivin," "L Thou and the Other One," Etc. Copyright, 1885, by Dodd, Mond and Company.

CHAPTER IX-(Continued.) dish of cake sent to Josnas it went. Back it has not come."

like not that my sets are broken."

Katherine blushed scarlet. This was the opportunity she wanted. She wondered if her mother suspected the

want; but Lyabet's face expressed only a little worry about the missing damask. Slowly, though her heart best almost at her lips, she folded away her work. The nights were yet chillynot far out of season as to cause re-

bour, and she durst not walt so long at the bottom of the garden while it was early in the evening. And this sailed Katherine. If she had known up, folded them in a piece of paper that it was to be forever, her soul and put them in his pocket. Then he could not have more sensibly taken its farewell of all the dear, familiar its farewell of all the dear, the objects of her daily life. About her ure, prepared for it. With a smile objects of her daily life. About her and outstretched hands, she rose from found her cap a little out of place; her chocolate to meet him. "You see and her fingers lingered in the lace, and stroked fondly her nair and places cheeks, until Lyshet felt almost em-cheeks, until Lyshet felt almost em-cried myself into another sleep. And show of affection.

"Now then go, my Katherine. To Joanna give my dear love. Tell her that very good were the cheesecakes and the krullers and that to-morrow ! will come over and see the new car-

pet they have bought." And while she spoke she was retying Katherine's bood, and admiring as she did so the fair, sweet face in its quiltings of crimson satin, and the small, dimpled chin resting upon the fine bow she tied under it. Then she followed her to the door and watched her down the road until she saw her meet Dominie Van Linden, and stand a moment holding his hand. "A message I am going for my mother," she said, as she firmly refused his escort. "Then with madam, your mother, will sit until you return," he replied cheerfully; and Katherine answered, That will be a great pleasure to her,

A little farther she walked; but suddenly remembering that the dom-inte's visit would keep her mother in the house, and being made restless by the gathering of the night shadows, she turned quickly and taking the very road up which Hyde had come the night Neil Semple challenged him she entered the garden by a small gate at its foot, which was intended for the gardener's use. The lilace had not much foliage, but in the dim light her dark, slim figure was undistinguishable behind them. Longingly and anxiously she looked up and down the water way. A mist was gathering over it; and there were no boats in the channel except two pleasure shall he met Bram, full of the first terror lops, already tacking to their proper of sight for hours. There was not the splash of an oar, and no other river sound at that point, but the low, pe-

culiar "wish-h-h" of the turning tide. All her senses were keenly on the alert. Suddenly there was the sound of oars, and the measure was that of steady, powerful strokes. She turned her face southward and watched, Like fash a boat shot out of the shadow -a long, swift boat, that came like a Fate, rapidly and without hesitation to her very feet. Richard quickly left it, and with a few strokes it was carried back into the dimness of the central channel. Then he turned to

"Katherine! My love, my wife, my beautiful wife! My true, good heart! Now, at last, my own, nothing shall part us again, Katherine—never again. have come for you-come at all risks for you. Only five minutes the boat can wait. Are you ready?" "I know not, Richard. My father-

my mother"-"My husband! Say that, also, be loved. Am I not first?" "If one word I could send them! They suspect me not. They think you

ro gone. It will kill my father." "You shall write to them on the ship. There are a dozen fishing boats near it. We will send the letter by one of them. My wife, do you need She had no time to consider. Rich-

ard was wooing her consent with kisses and entreaties. Her own soul orged her, not only by the joy of his ce, but by the memory of the anguish she had endured that day in the terror of his desertion. She to her husband's arm, she lifted he face to his, she said softly, but clearty, "I will go with you, Richard. With you I will go. Where to, I care not at

They stepped into the boat, and Hyde said, "Oars." Not a word was spoken. He held her within his left arm, close to his side, and partially covered with his military clo the past was behind her. She had done what was irrevocable. For joy or for forrow, her place was evermore at her husband's side. Richard knew that every doubt and fear had vanished when her hand stole into his hand, when she slightly lifted her face and whispered, "Richard."

CHAPTER X.

During that same hour Joris was the town council. There had been stormy and prolonged session on the alking to Lysbet be gladly discuss-

uartering Act. All the way bome he was pondering the question, and when he found Dominie Van Linden it over again with him. Lysbet sat eside them, knitting and listening, Until after nine o'clock Joris did no notice the absence of his daughter "She went to Joanna's," said Lysbet calmly. Still, in her own heart there was a certain uneasiness. Katherine had never remained all night before without sending some me

In the morning Jorts rose very early and went into the garden. Generally this service to nature calmed and ered him, but he came to break fast from it silent and cross.

He reached his store in that mood which apprehends trouble, and finds out annoyances that under other ciptances would not have any attention. He was threatening a gen-sral reform in everything and every-body, when a mas came to the door. "If you are Joris Van Heemskirk, I much interest, "What had news."

have a letter for you. I got it from

"One is wanting of the dozen, mothr. At the last cake-baking, with the
sh of cake sent to Joanna it went
lack it has not come."

"For it you might go, Katherina. I
ke not that my sets are broken."

Katherine blushed scarlet. This
as the opportunity she wante? Ehe
conducted if her mother suggested the physical agony to him. Through a mist he made out these words: "My Father and my Mother—I have

gone with my husband. I married Richard when he was ill, and touight he came for me. When I left home. the first blooms were on the trees— I knew not I was to go. Only five min-and the wadded cloak and hood were utes I had. In Cody name, this is utes f had. In God's name, this is the truth. Always, at the end of the mark. As she came down-stairs, the world, I shall love you. Forgive me, clock struck seven. There was yet an forgive me, mijn fader, mijn moeder. "Your child

"KATHERINE HYDE." He tore the letter into fragments singular reluctance to leave home as but the next moment he picked them went to Mrs. Gordon's. She had anticigated the visit, and was, in a meas-I am a terrible sluggard, councillor," she laughed; "but the colonel left

will you have a cup of chocolate?" "Madam, I came not on courtesy, but for my daughter. Where is my "Truth, air, I believe her to be

"Her husband! Who, then?" "Indeed, councillor, that is a quest'on easily answered-my nephew, Capt. Hyde, at your service." "When were they married?"

"In faith, I have forgotten the precise date. It was in last October." Who married them?" "It was the governor's chaplain— the Rev. Mr. Somers, a relative of Lord Somers, a most estimable and respectable person, I assure you. Col. Gordon and Capt. Earle and my-

self were the witnesses." "In short, sir, there was no help

"I know not, I know not- O, my Katherine, my Katherine!" "I pray you sit down, councillor, ou look faint and ill. I protest to you that Katherine is happy; and grieving will not restore your loss."

"For that reason I grieve, madam. Nothing can give me back my child." "Come, sir, every one has his ca- me for \$2.50 a day." lamity; and, upon my word, you are very fortunate to have one no greater than the marriage of your daughter to an agreeable man, of honorable profession and noble family."

Then Joris went home. On his road of his sister's disappearance. He told the strike now ending have carried keep a modest face and make no great matter of it," he said. troubled nor elated. It belongs to you to be very prudent. I will not have Katherine made a wonder to gaping women."

Lyabet was still a little on the fensive, but, when she saw Joris coming home, her heart turned sick with "Thee, Joria; dinner will not be ready for two hours! Art thou sick?"

"Katherine-she has gone "Gone? And where, then?"

"With that Englishman; in The Dauntiess' they have gone." Then he told her all Mrs. Gordon had said, and showed her the fragments of Katherine's letter. The mother kissed them, and put them in her bosom; and as she did so, she said softly, "It was a great strait, Joria."

"Well, well, me also must pass through it. The Dominie Van Linden has gone to examine the records; and then, if she his lawful wife be, in the newspapers I must advertise the mar-

"'If," 'If she his lawful wife be!" Say not 'if' in my hearing; say not "if" of my Katherine." "When a girl runs away from her

tome"-"With her husband she went; keep

that in mind when people speak to thee." "What kind of a husband

"Well, then, I think not bad of him Nearer home there are worse men. I think my Katherine is happy; and happy with her I will be, though the child in her joy I see not."

While they were eating an early dinner, Joanna came in, sad and tearful. "What, then, is the matter thee?" asked Lysbet, with great com-"O, mother, my Katherine! sister Katherine!"

"I thought perhaps thou had bad news of Batavius. Thy sister Katherine bath married a very fine gentleman, and she is happy. For thou must remember that all the good men do not come from Dordrecht."

"I am glad that so you take it. I thought in very great sorrow you would be." "See that you do not say such words to any one, Joanna, Very angry I will be if I hear them, Batayius, also,

he must be quiet on this matter." "O, then, Batavius has many things of greater moment to think about! Of Katherine he never approved, and the talk there will be, he will not like it. Before from Boston he comes back, I shall be glad to bave it over, "Joanna, many will praise Kather-ine, for she to herself has done well. And, when back she comes, at the governor's she will visit, and with all the great ladies; and not one among

them will be so lovely as Katherine Hyde." And, if Joanna had been in Madam Semple's parior a few hours later she would have had a most decided illustration of Lysbet's faith in the popular verdict. Madam was sitting at

been shut up in his office all day over an important suit and was irritable with exhaustion, though he was doing his best to keep himself in control, and when madam his mother said pointedly, "I'm fearing, Nell, that the bad news has made you ill; you arens at a' like yoursel," he saided without much interest." What had name.

What of her?" he saled. "Didna you hear? She run awa' last night wi' Capt. Hyde; stole awa' wi' him on The Dauntiera." "She would have the right to go with him. I have no doubt," said Neil with guarded calmness. "Do you really think she was his

"If she went with him, I am sure she wan." He dropped the words with an emphatic precision, and looked with gloomy eyes out of the window; gloomy, but steadfast, as if he were trying to face a future in

which there was no hope.

"But if she lara?" porsisted madam.
In a moment Nell let slip the rein
in which he had been holding himself, and in a show, intense voice are swered, "I shall make it my business to find out. If Katherine is married, God bless her! If she is not, I will follow Hyde around the world until I cleave his false heart in two." His passion gathered with its utterance. He pushed away his chair, and put down his cup so indifferently that it missed the table and fell with a crash.

Joris tried to put the memory of
Katherine away, but he could not accomplish a miracle. The girl's face was ever before him. He felt her caressing fingers linked in his own, and as he walked in his house and is garden, her small feet pattered beside him. For as there are in creation invisible bonds that do not break like mortal bonds, so also there are correspondences subsisting be-tween souls, despite the separation of distance.

(To be continued.) MRS. PULLMAN WAS SURPRISED

Widow of the Late Car Magnate Gets a Severe Joit.

A well known Cambridge (Mass.) doctor, in the meeting of a society held at his house a short time ago, gave the following anecdote relative where every woman wishes-with her to Mrz. George Pullman, widow of the late car magnate. A friend or mine (the name might have been Anderson) was ill with shaking palsy. He was a western man and had many peculiarities. One was that when he went into a place where it was warm he take off his jacket. He came to me for advice, and I referred him to a New York specialist. He called upon the doctor one day and, taking off his ccat, sat down in a chair.

Shortly afterwards two well dressed ladies entered and both looked at him in astonishment. One was about "Twice over deceived I have been, would send in her card and have the to leave. The other said that she man removed. They evidently thought he was intoxicated. The doctor came for it. And, if you will take time to out in response to the card, with reflect, I am sure that you will be smiling face. He bowed to Mrs. Pullman and then to Mr. Anderson. He then introduced the latter to the great

> When Mr. Anderson caught the name "Pullman" he asked if she was the wife of George Pullman. She answered affirmatively. He said: "Well, I am glad to meet you. I remember "George" when he used to work for

THE ABUSE OF FUEL Writer Takes Americans to Task for

Wastefulness.
The high prices of coal caused by reminded our people that they have been using fuel wastefully. The natural resources of the United States are so great that something out of the usual order is necessary to convey the lesson that there is a limit to them.

For it is not merely in the matter of wastefulness that fuel has been abused. The sanitary argument is even stronger than that based on economy. In America we indulge in hot rooms to a degree unknown in other parts of the world. Some of those who lecture us on the subject probably err on the other side. The cold rooms of Germany and France have their drawbacks, and there is reason to believe that they are often insufficiently heated. But that does not in any degree excuse the hot rooms to which Americans are very commonly subjected. It is not the degree of cold which is so fatal to health as the sudden transition from beat to cold. To quit a room at the temperature of a day in July and go into a zero temrature is necessarily perilous, yet this is a common incident of American experience. It has cost many a man his life and caused others trouble some attacks of illness.-Louisville Courier-Journal.

Oh, He's All Right. Of course, every young mother thinks her baty the center of the universe. There have been several boy bables born in the little town of A——— during the past summer. This is not intended as a startling piece of news, because their arrivals have been duly and appropriately chronicled but it is only stated as the

basis of a little joke. Some days ago four of the happy young mothers, all of whom had fine boys at home, met in one of the large shops, Taey completed their chases about the same time. As they were all leaving the place, within speaking distance of each other, a fresh young assistant, in an effort to be pleasant, fired the stereotyped question at one of them, "How is the

boy, to-day?" In an instant four bearing faces were turned towards him and four pleased voices answered in chorus. "Oh, he's all right, thank you." The assistant marly fainted.

Had She an X-Ray Eye? They had not been married very long, and that complete blissful trust which young husbands and wives have in each other had not yet been broken. But one morning wife meekly re-

"I mended the hole in your trousersocket last night after you had gone to bed, John dear, Now, am I not a thoughtful little wife?" Husband (dubiously): "Well-er-ye-es, you are thoughtful enough, my dear. But how the mischief dig you liscover that there was a bole in my

Strength of Vegetarians. In India, China, Japan and adjacent countries are about 400,000,000 people who rarely eat meat, yet they are strong, active and long lived. Darwin ber tea table talking to the elder, who had brought home with him the full supplement to Joanna's story.

Nell had heard nothing. He had been shut up in his office all day over an important suit and was its almost entirely on a diet of bananas.

The First Locemetive.

The centenary of the locomotive was celebrated at Camborne last Christmas eye. The inventors of the first locomotive to make a successful run were Richard. first locom

WOMEN UNITE TO OPPOSE SEATING OF SENATOR SMOOT.



for the United States senate he had litical affairs. Mr. Smoot served his | '01, as a missionary in England, also nover taken any important part in po- church for nearly a year, during 1900- visiting the continent.

Irish Soldier of Fortune Found Guilty of High Treason. Col. Arthur Lynch, member of par-

presidency. Previous to his candidacy

found guilty of high treason and sentenced to be hanged. The British newspapers take it for granted that the sentence will be com-

Col. Lynch is an Australian by birth, but an Irishman by nationality and choice. In Australia, the United States, England and South Africa he has adie rule for Ireland. His love of conflict overcame him when he reached South Africa as a war correspondent and he became an active com-

After an education received at Melbourne university, at Berlin and Paris Col. Lynch took up practical engineer ing in Australia. He then went to Ireland and became a candidate for parliament, but was defeated. After a short residence in Paris he visited the United States. He then returned to London and became a journalist, varying the monotony by accompanying Sir Garnet Woiseley on the Ashanti expedition. When the Boer war begun Col. Lynch left for the scene of ac

With President Kruger's permission te organized the Second Transvaal Irish brigade of rough riders, swore allegiance to the Transvaal and saw much active service. After the defeat of the Boers and while the colonel was in Paris, he was elected by his Irish friends to represent Galway in the house of commons. On his arrival in



England, June 12, he was arrested on the charge of high treason and his trial and conviction followed.

Ancient and Medern Lecometives. The DeWitt Clinton engine, built in 1821, had a boiler pressure of eighty pounds to the square inch, locomotives at the time of the civil war were given 100 pounds pressure, and nav the immense steamship boilers made to stand a pressure of pounds to the square inch.

Pleasent for Gen. Miles. When Secretary Root was before the senate committee on military affairs he voiced his opinion of what th duties of the Heuterant general of the army should be when the general staff bill becomes law. It was a brief definition he made and one replete with dry humos, in view of the friction which has existed between Secretary Root and Lieut-Gen. Ifiles. Senator Alger asked the secretary, "What would you do with the lieutenant general if you should have him on your hands after this bill passes?" "He should lead a lt's a "simple string of pearls" with a life of dignity and leigure," was Mr Roet's grave reply, whereat every body else emiled broadly.

The Princess of Wales possesses a sacred cross," which is supposed to always bring good inck to its owner. It was formerly the property of the King of Denmark, having been discovered years ago in the grave of the beautiful Queen Dagmar. Besides its superstitious interest it is a fine work of art, and was given by the King to the Princess on her marriage.

LYNCH SENTENCED TO DEATH COMES TO DAZZLE AMERICA. JOURNALIST HERE ON VISIT

Eccentric French Count Gives Series of "Conferences" in America. Count de Montesquieu, descendant llament for Galway, Ireland, was of the famous D'Artagran and noted



Money for His Vete. for his eccentricities, is in New York to begin a series of lectures on literature. The count dislikes vulgar notoriety, and particularly notoriety of the kind he got in connection with the charity bazzar fire in Paris, where he was charged with hitting women on the head with his cane because they were between him and the doors. The count denies the charity bazaar story. He also told about his lectures-or "conferences," as he calls themwhich will cost New York women who

so to hear them \$35 for the series of The count's artistic reputation is based upon his having a series of rooms, each draped in a different tone, in one of which he reads only French books, in another only German, and in another only Latin. He is known to have gilded the back of a tortoise and then to have inlaid it with jewels, so that it might crawl over the carpet in arabesques of living color. He invented an exchestra of perfumes and an orchestra of liquors, on which he could play the most subtle harmonies on the senses

Englishman's Adventurous Life. Bir Alexander Condie Stephen, K. C. M. G., has been in many capits's, from Teheran to Paris, and he can speak in five or six tongues. He has frequently been employed on very special and sometimes dangerous service; as in Afghanistan, when, at the time of the "Penjdeh Incident," he made his famous ride of six days with dispatches, starting at an hour's notice, and crossing Russia and Persia in nineteen days.

A "Simple String of Pearls," One New Yorker was telling another how beautiful Mrs. John R. Drexel looked at a function the previous even ing, though she was simply dressed and wore not a sign of decoration save a simple string of pearls. "Don't know anything about the cost of women's dresses, of course," said the other, "but the 'simple string of pearls' you speak of was selected and matched by turn is fastened to a band of sparklers. vengeance."

Rev. W. A. Spooner, an English elergyman, is afflicted with a habit of mixing up words to absurd fashion. He once astonished his congregation by once astonished his congregation by saying that some one present doubt-less had in his heart "a half-warmed fish." He mesat to say "half-formed wish." A hymn beginning "Conquering kings their titles take" was their titles take "was their titles take "w turned into "Kinkering kongs their titles take," and the fifty-first pasim was announced as "fusty-fifth,"

Harper's Weekly Gives High Praise to

British Nowspaper Man.
A conspicuous British invader at the moment is St. Leo Strachey, editor of the famous Spectator. No one who studies his portrait will question the strength of the character back of the countenance, but, to our mind, Mr. Strachey's most pleasing characterist.cs are his incisiveness and breadth. It goes without saying that his early education was neglected, because, forsooth, this is his first visit to Amerimore of our country than many of ourselves know, and, while viewing our idiosyncrasies with that amused tolerance which no true Britisher can hide and which, in turn, is amusing to us, he is the most conspicuous, constitu ent and stanch friend of the United States to be found in London. He is also, in our judgment, the ablest of English journalists. It is well that he should come here and acquaint himself with our people, and it is fitting that we should express our pleasure of seeing him with our wish that he

ALLEGES ATTEMPT TO BRIBE Congressman Says He Was Offered

Representative Montague Leanler of New York, who last week stated that he had been offered a bribe of \$5,000 for his vote as a member of the con mittee on naval affairs in favor of the purchase of Holland submarine torpedo beats, subsequently furnished



him the bribe, saying it was Lemuel Ell Quigg, a former representative in congress from a New York City dis-

The substance of Mr. Lessler's story was not that he had been actually offered \$5,000, but that it had been intimated to him that he could get \$5,000 if he would vote "right." Lessier's chief claim to remembrance lies in the fact that he defeated Perry mont for Congress.

Blebes Denounces "Bargains."
Addressing the Consumers' League
ip New York, Bishop Potter denounced the modern passion for bargains. "You cannot buy anything off a bargain counter," he said, "without being able, if your mental eye be sharp, to find the stain of blood upon it." The bishop urged his hearers to "ask important questions" about conditions in every shop and to insist on answers to their questions. In this way they could help do away with awest shor

Immense Yield of Gold. in a year's time the yield of gold from the Rand mines will probably reach twenty millions attring annually California. ally. California at its best never produced more than \$65,000,000. present products only \$15,000,000.

Income of the Pope.

The Pope's income is \$1,405,00 one-seventh of which is guarantee by the Emperor of Austria; another seventh comes from visited interests and the remainder is derived from

"The goods we are putting on the They're not?" exclaimed the mans

that we have to cut the price, and we

fact we have to cut the price, and we can't afford to put out the pure articles at the present quotations."

For a mumens the manufacturer was thoughtful.

"Well," he said at last, "have 'he ware of limitations' printed on the isbels to larger type than ever before."

Taking No Chances.
"Now, Freddie, go and kins your little sweetheart and make it up," said Freddie's mother. "No, I won't."
"Go and tell her how much you ove her and how sorry you are."
"No. I won't. Pa says he got into
a breach of premise case by telling a
girl that and had to marry the old



Father-So you want to marry my daughter? Can you support Algy-Why-er-cawn't you?

"What lovely lace curtains you had week ago, Mrs. Binks." "Weren't they beauties?"

"But you haven't them now." "Didn't they please you?" They did. I bought them on approval, you know. And now that the cold has frosted the windows it makes little difference whether we have curtains on or not, so I've sent them

back." The Busy Idlers. Advertiser-You've started painting that big sign for me, have you? Sign Painter-Yes; we're keeping about a hundred men busy down there every day.

Advertiser-What! That job doesn't take that many men! Sign Painter-Two men are enare kept busy watching them.

An Unfortunate Experiment. "Heard the latest on Charlie Wim-"No: what?" "Somebody told him it was the latest fad to have your brains photographed by means of the X-rays, and he promised his photograph to half

a dozen girls, and when he had it done the plate didn't show a thing." Provided She Gets the Chance "Which would you rather be if you were 27 and could have your choice, a widow or just a girl?" "O, a widow, by all means. A widow always has a big advantage She can try an entirely different kind

The History of His Case.
"And what brought you to this?" asked the good man who was passing through the police station.

the next time."

"De hurry-up wagon," replied the tough bey behind the bars; "did yet t'ink i come in a tallyho wit some body on top tootin' a horn?" Got Off Easy. First Burgiar-How's tricks?

Second Burgiar-Can't kick. I broke into a lawyer's house last night. First Burglar-How much did you Second Burglar-Not a cent; but then I didn't lose anything. Seized the Show.

"They can never stop anyone from going to Paradise," said the mission-"I don't know about that," drawled Amber Pete. "Our sheriff stopped litde Eva from going to Paradise when

he attached the show."



red lips. Algy-Oh! pshaw! I'll put mine up igniost hers any day.

"Are you going to do anything es-pecial for your wife this Christmas?" asked Fussyboy.
"I am—something that I think will please her-although it will cost me an effort," replied Crustyboy.

"What's that?" "Wear a necktie she gave me last ear for a whole week."

"What do you know about this case?" asked the lawyer. "I'm the expert."